

The Antic Family's Alphabet: J Is for Jumping By ELIZABETH KIRKMAN FITZHUGH.

One morning May Antic said: "Gracious! I'm blue! It's going to rain and there's nothing to do!"

"For shame!" cried Josephus, "Put on your hat! Run! And follow your leader-I've thought of some fun.'

They ran up the hill to the barn on the brow And tumbled and rolled on the sweet-sn.elling mow; They climbed the tall ladders, and, fearless and gay, Again and again they jumped down on the hay.

Then Jock said: "What's happened to Rosie Marie?" A tiny voice answered, "Stop jumping on me! "I've found Tabby's kittens, but O, Jockie dear, I'm lost, and it's hot and it's dusty down here!"

The rescuers all set to work with a will, And when they reached Rosie, she whispered "Keep still! The pussies are sleeping—they're named after me-I've called every one of them 'Rosie Marie'!'



answered with a smile:

"That you won't worry mother by "Charles," said his father, "get an disappeared down the stairway. gerous-they usually explode at the blow the bottom off."

"What is it, father?"

ATHER, please bring out looked at Ruth and Charles as if it obeyed (and I don't think he was in Charles, "poor, dear Rover!" lots of crackers and roman were the last time she expected to a hurry to mind, as a good dog "He has, perhaps, learned a good They sprang across the little stream,

eager eyes of Ruth an Charles and menced. Boom! went the big can- sugar barrel, and-well, you can makes us all feel patriotic, and panon cracker. Whiz! bizz! went the imagine what Rover did! There was triotism makes soldiers, and the keyhole!" little ones that Ruth preferred. just one streak of dog from the first duty of a soldier is to obey a sob. "I will, if you'll promise me one Such a noise! But isn't that the way scene of the explosion to the stable! orders promptly!" to keep the Fourth? That's the day Henry, the coachman, stood in the Mr. Clark kissed both children when noise is king!

running up to see why a cracker old barrel out of the stable; ask doesn't go off. Investigating crack- Henry to find one for you. We'll ers which have been lighted is dan- put a cannon cracker under it and

Charles rushed off to the stable

candles for to-morrow, see them with all their fingers and should) off went the big cannon Fourth of July lesson," answered and hunted for a door, but none could cracker with a terrific bang and up Mr. Clark. "Next time he may obey they find. Finally, when Rosemary Mr. Clark looked down into the After breakfast the fun com- in the air flew the bottom of the more promptly. The Fourth of July was at the verge of tears Marigold exdoorway, laughing away as Rover when he finished speaking.

"Poor Rover!" cried Ruth and diers!"

"Don't forget to be my little sol-

By Our Own Young Authors

had to live very humbly. Indeed, their wink. hard-working father and poor mother Away he flew, while Rosemary sat parents, if we might." So the Queen often found it difficult to make both down by Marigold, wendering if all said: "Very well, my dears. You are

the trees swayed back and forth and try. As soon as Marigold awoke Rose not a diamond or any jewel, but only the little brook bubbled happily along, told her about the little bird. So eager an old, dry leaf. "Children, this looks Rose and Mary-as they were called- were the children to start that they like nothing worth while, but if you woke very early. They ate their simple never thought to ask their mother's give it to your father when you reach breakfast of mush and milk, and after permission, and were soon running home, he will know how to use it. This helping their mother put the cabin in toward the oak tree. When they is the Leaf of Good Fortune." ing, before the children were up, the "Come here, Rover!" he shouted the eabin first.

guns and crackers made sleep im- await developments. "Come here!" lay down under the trees to rest. Mari- Brother Coon in a shiny black coat times came few and very far between, But Rover was inquisitive, and in- gold, tired out by much playing, soon and with a pair of large spectacles on and the beauty of it all was that this "Fourth of July comes only once sisted upon smelling around the fell asleep, but Rosemary lay gazing his funny wrinkled nose. up into the beautiful blue sky. She He greeted them kindly and said, cabin under the trees. If you ever see

Rosemary and chirp," peeped a little bird, hopping hopped about. Silver and gold and out on a branch over her head. "Here colored fishes swam about in a little Marigold I am, here I am; chirp, chirp, chirp, tinkling stream, which had pretty ferns mary was so astonished that she on its banks and dainty shells hidden little sisters who lived on the edge of songster. Not knowing what to do, the Rosemary and Marigold were two jumped up, thus frightening the sweet wood in a large clearing. The elder tiny creature flew down right on to one, Rosemary, was by nature rather a Rose's shoulder. Then his fear seemed mischievous little sprite. Her black to vanish, for in her ear he whispered: eyes, twinkling under her long, dark "Listen to me, little girl. Do you see trees in the wood. Unlike her sister, open, and before you will be a flight of they sat down on a soft seat near the Marigold was very fair, and her curly steps, down which you must go. Don't Queen, who asked them many queshair hung like gold about her shoul- be afraid of the dark, just walk until tions. ders. In the depths of her clear blue you come to a sign on a post directing It seemed weeks that Rosemary and cyes one saw sometimes a sad look, but the way to Brother Coon. When you Marigold were entertained in this fashnot often, for she was usually skipping meet him he will tell you what else to ion, but it was only several days. One out like Rosemary, though perhaps do. Please give my good wishes to evening the Queen wished to know if not so elfishly. Both sisters were pict- the Fairy Queen when you see her; and they would like ures of health and happiness, and did now, farewell," said the little bird, Imagine her surprise when they both not seem to mind in the least that they whose name, by the way, was Twinky- replied: "Dear Queen Heet ria, we love

this would come true. At any rate, two honorable and loving children, and One glorious summer morning, when she thought, it would do no harm to so I give you this," and she held up,

it bettom-side up, Mr. Clark lighted bushes. There they played contentedly at length they came to the sign, which thank you for your goodness to us, and until their father's whistle made them directed them to Brother Coon. Pres- we will never forget you." acramble up the bank and drop both ently, after they had wandered along By evening Rose and Mary were at

Mr. Clark at the breakfast table, noticing her anxious expression as she

"Come here, Rover!" Mr. Clark
shouted again, but before Rover

found great pleasure in making "cloud "Now, man dean it girls, jest foil this pictures," as she called them, and this path 'til to come to li'l stream, runnin' to show you to show you to shouted again, but before Rover

was what she was doing when "Chirp, an' runnin' sof'ly along. Yo' say dis Good Fortune.

to de li'l fishes"-Here Brother Coon

"'Li'l fishes in de brook, Come an' ho'k to me; Dea', good li'l fishes,

Please can Ah hab de magic key?" "Goodby, now. Hopes yo' reaches de fairtes' palace safe an' soun'." Then Brother Coon suddenly vanished in the

Rose and Marigold obtained the wonderful magic key from the fishes, and then began a search for the keyhole.

"Where?" asked Rose, choking back

"Why, right up by that big bush." And, sure enough, Marigold was right. Running quickly to the bush, Rosemary pushed back the branches and put the key in the hole. Slowly she turned it, and then oh! what a lovely sight met their gaze! Here, indeed, was Fairyland! Nothing but beautiful, soft, white fairies floating around their queen, who was seated on a mossy throne, entwined with ivy and blossoms. Flowers were blooming everywhere, and birds and wood creatures

this place, but we would like to see our

order they were ready for play. Then, reached it Rosemary rapped gently, Then the Queen waved her hand and taking a beloved book and an old then harder, and suddenly a door sweetly called: "Farewell, Rosemary wooden doll, with dry .noss for hair, opened and showed stairs, just as and Marigold. May I some time see "We promise," the children an- and returned in a few minutes roll-side and kissing him goodby, ing the barrel before him. Turning

dell and book to see who could reach a dark passage, they heard a smilling, home once more, and the happy family, snuffling sound, which Rose said must seated by the cabin, made a pretty pictboom of cannon and the reports of as he and the children ran off to After dinner the two little sisters be the con. It certainly was good old ure. With the wonderful leaf, hard family was still happy in their little found great pleasure in making "cloud "Now, man deah lil girls, jest foll' this Rosemary and Marigold, just ask them to show you that wonderful Leaf of

The Black Fawn

It was a village mystery, this story

By Ruth Barcher, Aged 15.

of the black fawn, shrouded in deepest gloom. Some declared that a magician ably some one chom they knew walkscoffed at such an idea, and one peas-

and great openings for doors.

old lady why she had become so at- what is troubling you!

A Baby Musk-Ox from The Snow Country



ing him from tip to toe? Well, he doesn't. He's a vegetarian, and his food consists of carrots,

them, and the Queen herself welcomed where there are snow and ice all the year round, and think he would open his mouth right away and eat that them with kindness. When Rose and that large oak tree at the end of the she looked like some little elf as she path? Go to it, and rap gently on the she looked like some little elt as she path? Go to it, and rap gently on the delightful dainties, such as fairies eat, fine, soft, yellowish wool, and that keeps him as warm as toast. Admiral Peary and other Arctic explorers a long, long time ago they lived in Europe and Asia.

often ate the musk ox and like it very much. This little fellow, who is living at the Bronx zoo, in fossil form.

E REALLY doesn't look as if he belonged New York, is only two years old, and that is why he is to this part of the country, does he-this so small. When he is full grown he will be about five musk ox, with his thick, shaggy hair cover- feet high and will weigh over four hundred pounds.

comes from the Arctic regions, from Greenland, apples, potatoes and oats, all chopped up. I should

We know that because scientists have found them in

Where Is the Deer?



had bewitched it, and that it was prob- The Mountain Lion hears a deer coming down to the pool to drink, but he cannot see it. Can you? ing in their midst. Others openly Outline the deer if you find it, and send it with your name to the Editor of the Children's Page.

heard the little whinny she gave when power of expression.

to be near humans. Many and many a killed. Several weeks afterward this close my identity, for then I would perchance spill its precious contents. time she was driven from the peasants' fawn came to the village and made her lose all chance of returning to my for- At precisely 12 the fawn walked in houses. So dearly did she love them home in the neighboring forest. Little mer shape. However, this much I can and the old woman held the bowl for that she even went into their abodes. by little she became tame, and now, as tell you go to the fountain, on the her to drink! No sooner had she She could easily do this, for the places has been said, she went to this old outskirts of your forest, and you will drained the bowl than lo! and behold-were merely huts, with thatched roofs lady's home every day just at sundown. find growing at its base myriads of her long lost daughter stood before Then, as evening wore on, she would rosy camellias. Pluck twelve and twen- her! There was but one old lady who had scamper away to her woodland haunt. ty, and press their petals until the Mother and daughter fell into each

ant made so bold as to say: "Nay, 'tis tached to the fawn she would have | Then, as though by magic, the fawn and you will see the transformation." but a freak of Dame Nature; she can said that it was probably her fancy made answer: "Ah, 'tis this day two "Very well, dearest fawn, it will be make a fawn black as well as tan in which made her think the eyes of the years ago that I was transformed into as you desire." color." But he had never seen the fawn were like those of her lost daughwistful look in the big brown eyes, nor ter-liquid pools, capable of a deep heard the little whinny she gave when power of expression.

Just before 11 o'clock the woman a fawn. To-day, had I only a bowl of returned, weary and footsore, but tribeard the little whinny she gave when power of expression. power of expression.

The most peculiar thing about this a year or two previously and had never requiring animal with the sleek black required animal with the sleek black.

The most peculiar thing about this a year or two previously and had never required animal with the sleek black. beautiful animal with the sleek black come back. Her old mother mourned tell me who you are," pleaded the where no prowling tabby could poke body and lithe limbs was that she loved for her as dead, thinking she had been woman. "Nay, 'tis not for me to dis- into it her inquisitive little nose, and

conceived a drep affection for this | One day, after eating her evening juice flows. This you must bottle and other's arms, and the daughter told fawn, who would let her come into her meal of apples, carrots and sugar, the bring home. The nectar you will find how, on her journey, a wicked magician house and feed upon carrots, apples fawn looked at the woman with an ex- hidden in yonder tree. It is buried in had cast his evil spell upon her, which and sugar. The fawn would sidle up to pression in her eyes as though she a golden pot beneath the roots. When was now forever broken. Nothing but her, kiss her cheek and give loving lit- would speak. Said the woman: "Dear you have secured these, return and mix good fortune befell mother and daughtle whinnies. Had any one asked the fawn, speak if you can, and tell me the two in an earthen bowl, then bring ter from then on, and they lived it to me as the clock chimes twelve happily to the end of their days.

Puzzles

ran off to play.

"OFF WENT THE BIG CANNON CRACKER WITH A TERRIFIC BANG."

The Glorious Fourth dawned the biggest cracker he could find

bright and clear. Early in the morn- and placed it underneath.

a year. Don't worry, mother," said empty sugar barrel.

MONUMENT PUZZLE.

The central letters reading downward, name an early spring flower. Crosswords: Letter at the apex represents one thousand; ? To wave; 3. An o.gan of sight; 4. Many times; 5. Underhand; 6. A brainless youth; 7. Reverence; 8. A vision; 9. Wearied.

EASY PL

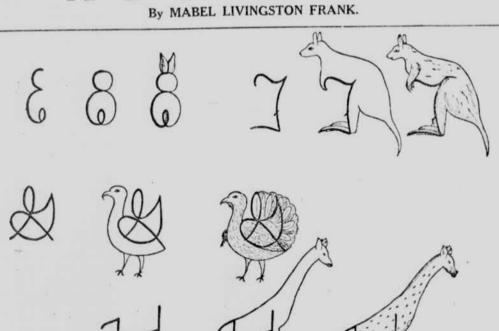
"Pingra, eht twees pingra, si eth reay's Steanpal gink; Hent mobsol chae hingt, hent damis

caned ni a grin.

Dole thod ton gints, teh trepty dribs od gisn." the above is a quotation from a poem on Spring by an old English writer, Thomas Nash.

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A-B-C DRAWINGS



E becomes a rabbit, F a kangaroo, G a turkey, and H a giraffe. See it ; ou can draw them.